TRUE TO THE FLAG

Words by

EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON

Music by

IRÉNÉE BERGÉ

Awarded first prize in the N. Y. Herald National Patriotic and March Song Contest

High in C

Low in B♭

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True to the Flag

Marching Song

Edith Sanford Tillotson

Irénée Bergé

Martial, lively

Voice

Piano

f *ff*

mf

1. O - ver our land in beau - ty it flies, The
2. Nev - er de-feat our ban - ner shall bear, But
3. "True to the flag" the watch - word shall sound, Wher -

mf

f *mf*

star - span-gled ban - ner of the free, Fair - est of all it ap -
al - ways un-con-quered it shall be; Ar - my and na - vy to -
ev - er a pa - triot soul shall dwell; We who be-neath it our

f *mf*

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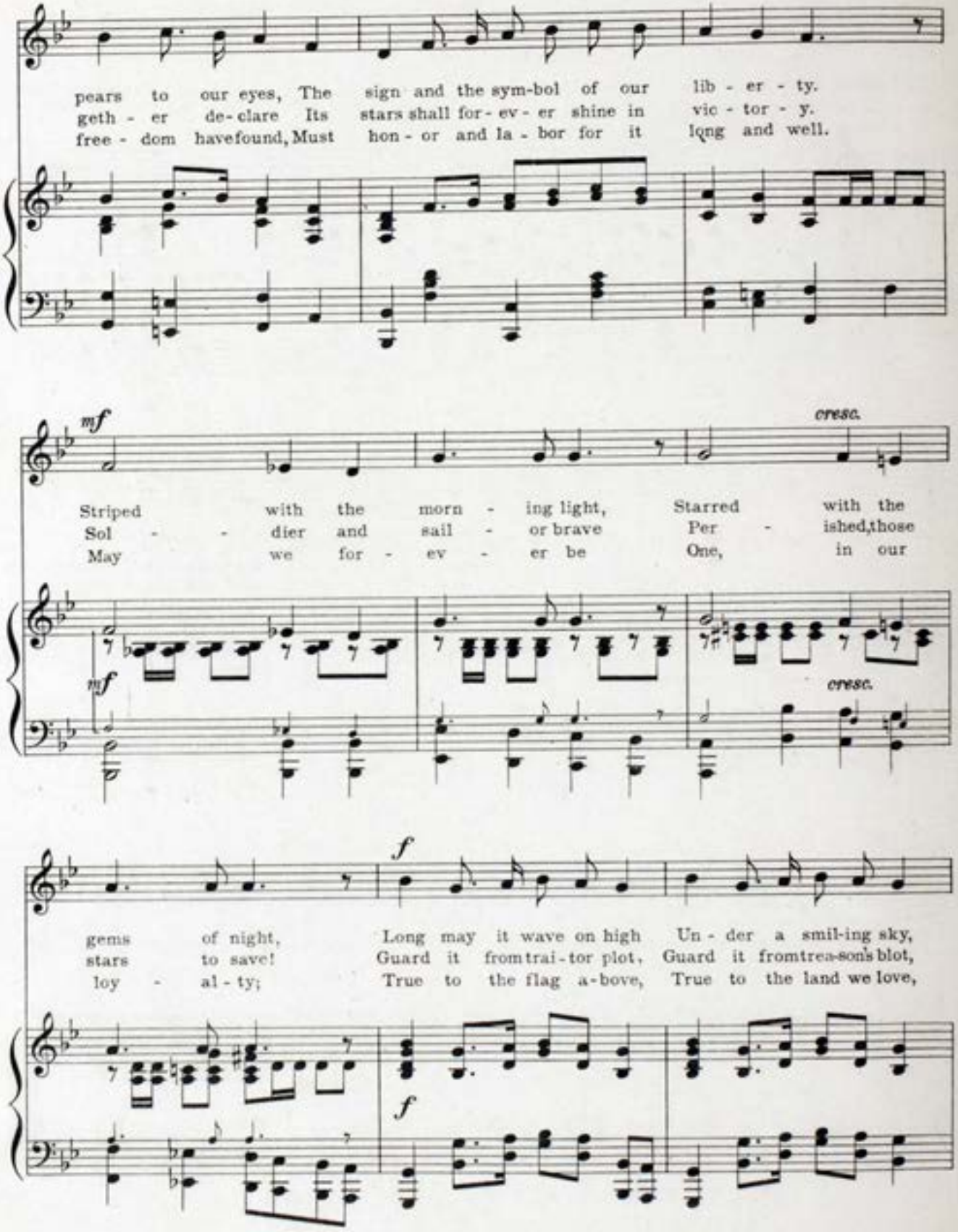
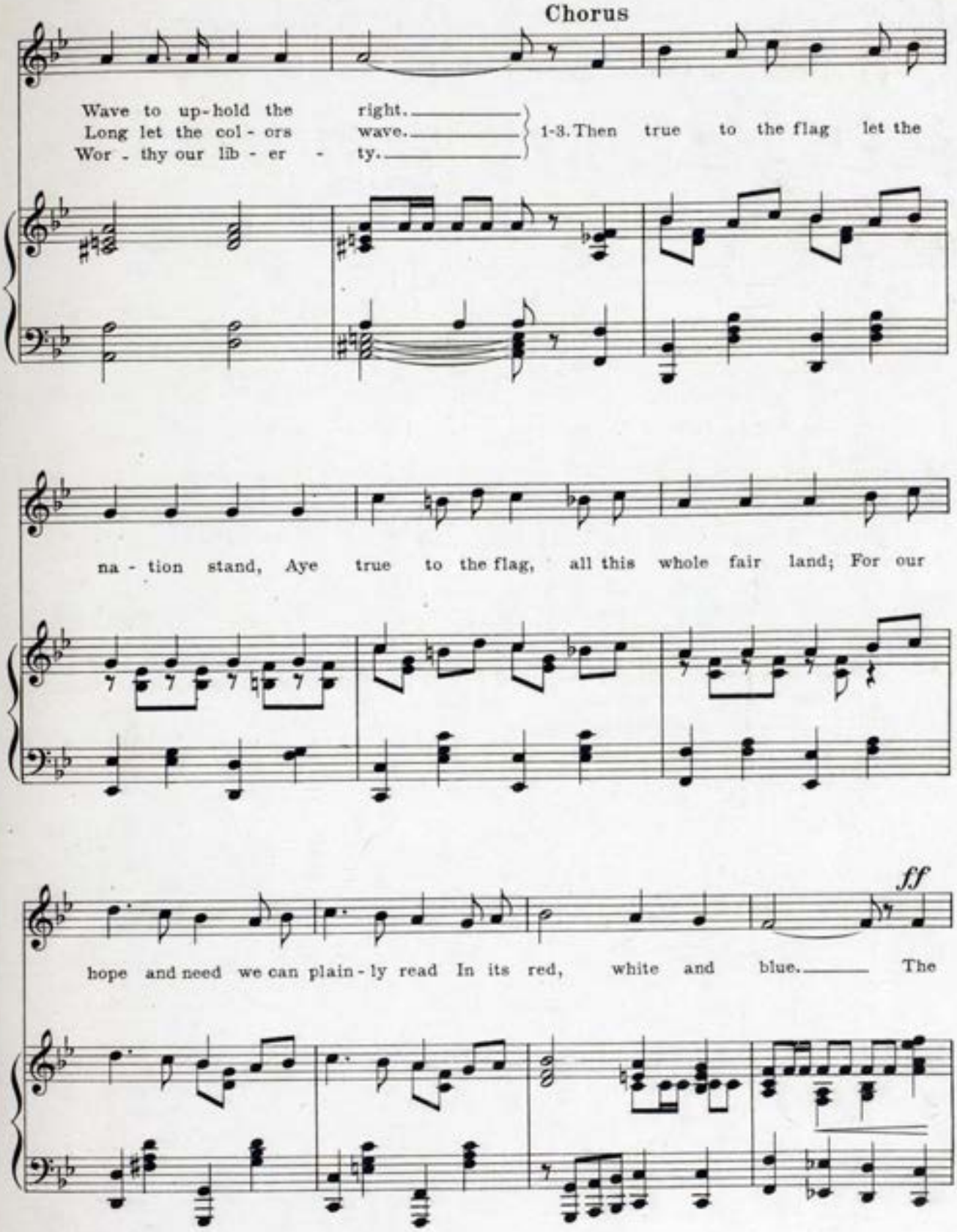
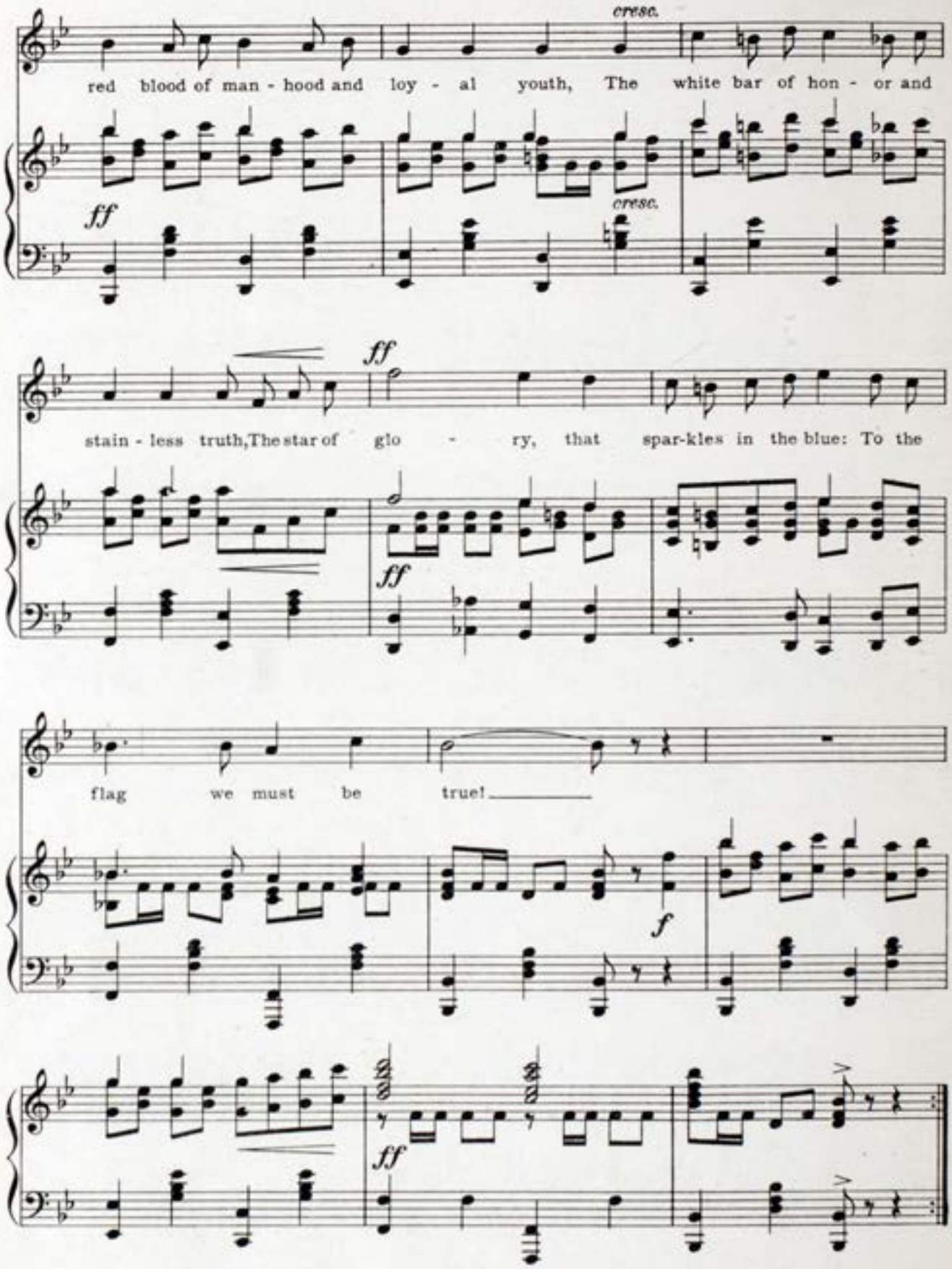
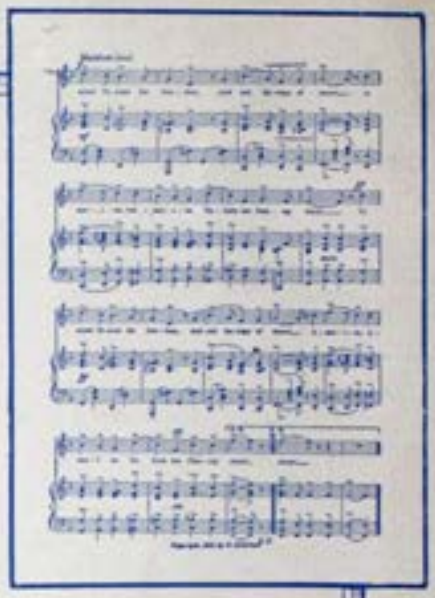

pears to our eyes, The sign and the sym-bol of our lib - er - ty.
geth - er de-clare Its stars shall for-ev-er shine in vic - tor - y.
free - dom have found, Must hon - or and la - bor for it long and well.
mf
cresc.
Striped with the morn - ing light, Starred with the
Sol - - dier and sail - or brave Per - ished, those
May we for - ev - er be One, in our
mf
cresc.
f
gems of night, Long may it wave on high Un - der a smil-ing sky,
stars to save! Guard it from trai-tor plot, Guard it from trea-son's blot,
loy - al - ty; True to the flag a-bove, True to the land we love,
f


Chorus
Wave to up-hold the right.
Long let the col - ors wave.
Wor - thy our lib - er - ty.
1-3. Then true to the flag let the
na - tion stand, Aye true to the flag, all this whole fair land; For our
ff
hope and need we can plain - ly read In its red, white and blue. The


cresc.
red blood of man - hood and loy - al youth, The white bar of hon - or and
ff
cresc.
ff
stain - less truth, The star of glo - ry, that spar-kles in the blue: To the
ff
flag we must be true!
f
ff

An
IRRESISTIBLE
CALL
to the
ALLIANCE
of
NATIONS



The BATTLE CALL *of* ALLIANCE

Music by
Reginald de Koven

Words by
Percy Mackaye

Awake! Awake! The winds of dawn
Blow fire across the world;
The ships go forth where dangers spawn
And coils of death are curled;
And souls of men go forth with them
And hearts of men aspire,
New kindled by the ancient flame
Of man's immortal fire.

Arise! Renew with nobler dreams
The faith we name our own;
The bugle calls to vaster schemes
Which God hath dreamed alone.
To save a planet's liberties
He joineth now our hands,
With brothers fighting over-seas
Among the ruin'd lands.

To arms! To arms for freedom,
And end the reign of czars!
America, America
Unfurls her flaming stars!
To arms! To arms for freedom,
And end the reign of czars!
America, America
Unfurls her flaming stars!

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